

1

Going to Mosque to say my prayer,
mad with intoxication of Wine,
The Glass is in my one hand
and "Tasbeeh" in ~~my~~ ^{the} other.

✓ The priest is very shrewd
calls me smilingly,
"Throw away the Glass" - says he coming by
my side.

2

I Sat about an hour and they said
their prayer at length,
I ~~for~~ forgot to prostrate ^{myself} at which
the trouble ~~be~~ arose.
The priest ordered - "Drive away the Devil,
He should never be seen again in the
House of God."

3

✓ I said then, "Oh! Reverend priest,
Excuse me for the day,
I was in meditation to get back the Glass
Had you opened a Bar at the time of prostration,
giving up your prayers
You would have seen the dead coming on foot
straight over here

Wine Shop

4

" You would have found the sincere priest
among them,
And they would have died again in shame
witnessing your affairs."

✓ You prostrated before God but you
kept your eyes on me,
This sort of prayer you said
throughout your life."

5

" If you desire Paradise in exchange, for
of your prayers and fasts

✓ Then silently come with me.
in the way of the Wine-shop
(Bar)

You will get the ^{your sacrifice &} interview with God
(vision of God)
and don't forget about Paradise

Your heart will be enriched anew
with flowers and fruits."

6

✓ If your heart is full of vanity, envy and hatred
What is the use of, prostrating before God
prostration
in the coloured dress of hypocrisy.

6 Contd.

Demolish all mosque then build shops
of wine

Saint Wine with pleasure and forget
the memory of sin for a while

7

"Oh! my dear priest although I agree
that drinking wine is a sin
But your mind is full of ~~only~~ sins alone,
~~the~~ your dress is clean white

If "~~shirk~~" is true that "shirk" (idolatry)
is the worst kind of sin

Then you my dear you are drowned
in the depth of that "shirk"

form a
religion,
with a
prestige.

8

I heard sermons when ~~I was not~~
my knowledge was not ripe

I am old enough now and
I build my Paradise

I am not ready to give up ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
the pleasure of drinking
the juice of Grapes

~~I am the king~~
For that alone I am the king of happiness
on Earth

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Date . Aug - 6 - 1967.

2

Oh dear ~~beloved~~ friend keep aside your bag of sermons
Come tomorrow morning when the illusion of my eyes
will disappear
What is the effect of your sermons when I am
tired with the intoxication of
wine
Yourself is doing the mistake ~~say~~ you while you see
the night as a day
confuses

10

Oh my friend priest, had you ever understood
how ~~the~~ deep is the force of love
I could have enjoyed your distress and how you
would have created a flood
Had you got the slightest touch of happiness
of the Beloved's company tonight
You could not have said anymore prayer and kept
the clean white dress
over your person
(body)

careless
his attire
appeal
show
holiness

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Date 11/11/58 ^{pleased who}
^{one who} ~~liberal~~ ^{is old}

Oh my dear "Shaukh" ~~do~~ don't you realise that
your pride is absolutely ^{false}
You give too much importance of caste and creed
and in my eyes all are so light,
When all of us took our births from a drop of
And all of us will disappear in the ^{semen} infinite
depth of Earth.

comes to
hand

12

Kohi Oh my dear Judge, you want to judge me today
^{being on the Chair,}
Then who is the Judge to judge you at the other
^(not after death) bank of Death!
If "Koyes" sacrificed his heart in name of his
Then you ~~called him~~ ^{"Kailay"} could name him as
~~idolator~~ idolator in the light
of Holy Quran!

I will
bring
proofs
in
front

(Said) *no one* *is* *able* *to* *accept*
holler *by* *him*

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(EAST PAKISTAN)

Date _____

13

~~O Abraham~~

While "Ibrahim" sacrificed his ~~son~~ dearest
Son at the feet of Allah

And you offered your sacrifice for the
sake of pride and forgetting Him

You massacred the ^(Heaven) heart where there was
the House of God

And you ^{for the sake of pride} have thrown the ^{dreadful} arrow to the heart of God
~~for~~

14

If you can bear such a heavy burden
of sin
Then why the ^{mad} ~~magnificent~~ will not be able
live after kissing your feet?

~~And~~ If I constantly remain intoxicated with wine
throughout the day and night
It will do harm to none and the light of
your religion will not
extinguish.

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(EAST PAKISTAN)

Date

15

Helpless God died surely at the stroke of
your deadly arrow

And the religion was sold at your feet
for its indebtedness
to you.

Then why should I worship God
When there is ^{God} ~~no~~ fear of God

The tide of ^{the waves} sin is in full swing, ^{people} but just
to keep a secret!

~~Flood of
sin and
ignorance, not
called out by poet
Khan. etc. out poet
wise do to~~ 16

~~while our
rampant.~~

Oh my dear priest, I see your long heavy
bush of beards,

Your bag of great sermons and your long
golden is too white.

"Share"

You are so mad in the ~~name~~ name of religion
that you have kept the Holy Quran
hanging from your ~~neck~~ shoulder

True religion is there in the Quran but in you
everything is empty.

Life Member,
Hawaii Audubon Society



*He is a
person who
is sworn
allegiance to the
U.S.*

You have accumulated much wealth ~~inside~~
in your ~~us~~ iron safe ~~last~~ and you are
very much afraid of death
You accumulate wealth after
~~you are~~ killing all by telling ~~the~~ the story of
punishment of the grave.

You have ~~the~~ stretched the "rope of repentance" ^{loose} and your followers gather plenty

And you give your verdict announcing me as
an idolater ~~the which is~~ as a result of my
difference with you.

18

You have ~~exhausted~~ your life-^{time} with vanity
and pride
~~And~~ I am only intoxicated with wine and
I have no ill desire

I am living in the street humbly like the
dust of the street

The life is like a game and I will live
in pleasure after the death.

Wijez - devoted to the & Allah's name
17th Nov 1952 - 1952

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(EAST PAKISTAN)

Date 19/11/52
Ali. one of the
after some discussion
found the copy
+ given to the
owner of the
original.

19

Indeed 'Wayez' broke all his teeth one by one

But you are ^{for nothing} going in zigzag way in the illustration
of mistake

~~To make love is very difficult and it is~~

It is very difficult to keep the brain all night
in the ~~to~~ very difficult way of making love

So I have kept myself busy with wine, ^(with love)
to keep the brain clear.

20

I roam about with the desire to get my Beloved
as the dog run here and there
in search of food.

I can not sleep even at the dead of night
and I find the shadow of my Beloved
beside me.

I finish all the Cups but my everlasting
thirst is not satisfied

And all the strings of intoxication disappear
when I hear the call of

Be Bilal
balle to
jannat

great a Bilal

I have no desire for Paradise.
nor I am longing for the Hell

I am just roaming about with the
intoxication of wine to find
my heart at rest

I have left the "Quran" and the "Hadith"
I want wine and nothing else

I do not aspire for the beautiful fairies
in exchange of my prayer or fast.

Oh my friend priest, ^{you are} ~~so~~ so heartless that
you ~~say~~ says I am a "Kafir"
atheist

^{fact} You will be going to Hell for this
sort of verdict of yours

The man who has no other attraction
except wine

You want to send him to Hell
and yourself aspire for
Paradise!

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(EAST PAKISTAN)

*Rim mela apne
in poor (idea)
25 for nothing Date*

*You love it over the poor
You could not tolerate such a little
loss of your vanity
And you gave ^{me} the strings of pain of
your whiping
There are many who suffers day and
night from various sort of
insults for their bread
What is the good of sensitiveness for him
whose constant companion is
the insults*

26

*Alas, my priest, you have forgotten the
clear verdict of the Quran
You should bear testimony on Christ
and on Moses as I know.
You have suppressed ^{the truth} that and you
are engaged in cliques
How can there be a compromise
between the "Sunni" and the "Shia"*

*Point has
created
the division*

27

The Priest ordered me to obey
him in my affairs
Then only I will get the interview
with God.

The
poet
says

There is no light of wisdom
but the excess of formalities

Then I ~~took the~~ became the Rebel
and I was in trouble for
my livelihood.

28

To God

Oh my Master, why are you afraid ~~of~~
at this ^{little thing} ~~little thing~~

How I can resist myself
if you kindle the flame of
beauty
You have opened the wine shop
and you forbid me alone to drink

Whereas all others are enjoying & much
the world is rather
strange.

Forbid
you are alone,
to enjoy
the beauty &
see you have
exceeded
yourself.

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(EAST PAKISTAN)

Date

29

I had everything at my ^{Tagore Luck} ~~finger~~ ^{luck}; but due to my own mistake lost all.

Then who is ~~the~~ God he, the Lord of mistakes
and who is at the root of sins?

How is that God has created the very funny
He controls the path of Heaven. While the ^{"destiny"} mistake leads to Hell

30

A very strange plan that he created
an idol of soil,
And all prostrate before the ^{idol} -
- see how a pleasing fun!

It was known to Him that the
Devil would not obey Him

For nothing, He made a plan to ^{drive} ~~drive~~ ^{turn} him away from Heaven.

Sublime
the pleasure to
know to Adam,
HCO

Sublime - I will witness
again

Already planned
by God!

Adam was given the companion of Eve
 to play with
 But was ordered not to touch her
 which was the result of his fall.
 It was ~~this~~ ^{his} intention that He ~~will~~ would
 get the Earth inhabited by mankind
 Still why He threw the burden of sin on
 Adam by ~~choice~~ ^{choice}.

Behold He is seated on His
 Throne to pardon all of you
 Then go on drinking with pleasure
 throughout your life
 Why you aspire for Paradise in
 exchange of hard labour
 All will go in vain at the time of death
 - Whatever ~~you~~ virtue you
 earned throughout
 your life

*you might
 have wasted
 your whole
 days, if you
 in all your
 moments had
 not all and*

*|| All can be wiped
 out by one good, or
 one bad deed*

God knowing
men can do no
wrong.

33

Virtue vice
page

Don't you understand that everything is the
plan of the Great Hand?

Virtues and vice are all false,

it is only His will-planned pastime-game

God He doesn't understand now what He is
doing in the deceitful game

He will understand then, when all will
blame Him alone:

34

Oh my Priest, please don't ~~to~~ send me
to Hell again

Who are you to judge? Please ^{repent} ~~repent~~
in the name of God;

The Judge is ^{not doing any} ~~judging~~ idle — better
and you better consult the Book

Everybody will be judged on the same
Day after the sleep of death.

1. Virtue, vice, light, dark are all the same

If you aspire for justice in the half ^{day} ~~way~~
of the half ^(midday) ~~way~~

Better judge yourself if you want to
walk on the straight path

Your gown is hanging from your head
down to your feet

And you prostrated whole night
but with the burden of ~~poor~~
bride.

All of you ^{have} forgotten the Book, the Traditions
and have forgotten God.

Your sayings have become the ~~the~~ traditions which is nothing but false

Your wisdom is perfect and God is none but a fool

That is why I am addicted to wine
so that I do not become
lifeless

So that any
body it ought
to become cold

Oh my Priest do not go ^{beyond limit} too far with
your religion,

Not to
make
Too
much of
anything

Your prophet warned you at the
time of his departure.

Better you come along with me
and have a sip of wine.

Then we shall walk ^{anew} a step or two
in the path of religion.

When torture was inflicted on me
^{beyond limit}

You, Priest, why you tell me the story
of "Bilal"

The prophet

The 'king of peace' ^{Islam} arranged his release ^{Bilal's}
with a very sympathetic heart,

And you enjoying unlimited pleasure
sitting quiet at home.

Crassly selfish,
but not interested
with the
effort.

Before
summer
the pains
begin

39

The feet
himself

shore



The 'brid of the dawn will still sing
at the ~~other~~ land on the
other bank of the ocean

If you go on increasing the limit of torture
in such a hateful manner

His sons could have awoken ^{you} from your death-sleep
of great sins

If you want to be alive, come at once
to follow the path of the prophet

40

You have made me mad ~~by~~ ^{through} back-biting and by
giving me bad ~~little~~ names

~~And are always saying throwing me to~~

~~And you have ^{Hell} thrown me to Hell~~

And you desire to throw me to Hell and
your prayer is such,

^{you are saying}
Sovereignty is your monopoly and God is nothing
in your eyes

You have driven ~~me~~ away, and myself
the ~~from~~ helpless
have gone astray

Oh ignorant, you have insulted me in ~~humiliating~~
humiliating manner

Do you know that you are so low and all of
your efforts are in vain?

{ You did not know why I came and why
I invited you
And you did not even like to know
Who was I.

I invited you to good but you

didn't even care to know my name, or
concern about me.

42

Oh ^{so} traveller, how long you would travel
in wrong direction

On the other way some ^{one} are waiting to welcome you
and singing in bridal chamber

Your companion of the new way is awaiting
with garland in her hands

~~The~~ If you waste your time the the garland
may fade away

Positive, my dear
 looking on
~~Positive~~ not much

(I am)

Drunk ~~as~~ like a mad drunkard forgetting
 the sense of ~~the~~ ~~limited~~ proportion of
~~And~~ The desire of drinking was ever increasing
 and today I am nearing death.

Oh ~~my~~ ^{Beloved} sweetheart
"Saki" fill the cup ^{with} ~~whatever~~
 with the least left with you.

~~And~~ ^{my beloved} give him the message that I am
 dying ^{in this way} in this way for
 my Beloved.

Oh you priests! none of you should
 touch ~~the~~ ^{the} unholy deathbody
 of this drunkard.

His funeral prayer will be said
 by the Huns and Angels.

Oh people of the soil, you have only given
 me strings of torture —
 never a little comfort.

And in lieu of that I will gain the
 special blessings of the Prophet

Point, &
 Bailey
 followers

45

² Drink what is kept in little cups?
after outside the moonlight call,

Be quick and drink this small quantity.

Chaos shall come, of wine today.

~~Who knows~~

There is no certainty that I will get
a chance to kiss your lovely lips.

After a little while you will hear the

voice of the "Mazgin"

And the light of ~~truth~~ ^{again} will fall
upon your innocent face.

46

The idiots are ~~deep~~ ^{deep} asleep inside the
room in darkness.

So ~~And~~ ^{and why} how they shall understand their
game of illusion of the moonlight night.

If they ~~could~~ ^{could} kiss you once in such
a moonlight night,

I can swear they would have fallen
deep asleep for good.

Too potent
for
you

47

They think that I am a stark mad
with the intoxication of wine

But how they can realise ~~the truth~~ it
who ~~are~~ do not drink wine.

The life is about to end, so give me
another slip of wine

And let them ~~roast~~ ^{roast} their hearts ~~with~~
in thirst in the midst of desert.
acclimat

48

All my senses have disappeared and I am
free from all these burdens

{ Please do not disturb my sleep with my
Beloved tonight.

At dawn ~~they~~ when my friends would

Please keep the ^(cup) cap of wine on
my grave.

49

The arrow of
eye does
pierced
my heart, &
broken it in
pieces

Oh my sweetheart, the day you threw
the arrow of your eyeing look
Since that day I weep and lough, my heart is broken to pieces

How I can endure ~~you~~ the force
of your embracing

My ~~heart~~ desire with that thought
is beside the grave with
restless heart

Here I
stand, but
I
cannot

How can I reach it, though
I want!

Here I
stand, but
I
cannot

SO

the next

You know it better my dear
whether you will be available
in the bridal chamber

But your seat will be ready
with hope in my heart

Even if do not come at all
in sheer despair of my dream

Then my desire itself will ~~take~~
Take the shape of yours
in the ocean of Beauty

Your love
will be
in the
ocean

to see all your beauty manifest
in ~~the~~ 51

Why you call me again ^{and again} ~~and~~ ^{repeatedly}
~~and~~ by the sign of your eyes

The fire of your eyes will burn
me to ashes

The slight ~~display~~ ^{from} of your beauty
from inside the veil

Is not better than the complete
and open ~~extra~~ manifestation

52

If ~~you~~ I do not get you in this
short span of life

It is useless ^(as the light) to coming in the earth
and my life is useless

reception
in the spirit

If I knew the earlier the art of
such a deceit

You would have failed to
make me mad for you

Oh Saki, ~~do remember~~ keep in mind my last appeal
 (at the last hour) at this time of death

If anybody really wants ^{to escape} to deceive
 the death

Then let him drink the pure one
 — ~~not~~ to take the ~~mixture~~ mixture,

His heart will be enriched with
 flowers by the ~~pure~~
 pure and fresh wine of
 my Beloved

You do whatever you like of
 cruel thief of my heart

The return of love is sorrow and
 it is your nature to give
 pains

But will you get peace of mind
 by killing me in such a
 way!

Is the virtue of love is meaningless
 and is the jasmine of the lawn
 is meaningless !!

55

From the day I began to sing in
your name
Since then my luck broke into
pieces

And all the flowers of the garden faded away
and dropped by hot air
But their scent remained mixed at
your feet with restless desire

56

Excuse me oh my dear if I
had ever given you pain

But ~~do~~ do not try to ~~deceive~~
leave me and hope to curse me

If you give me ~~the~~ pain in return
of pain — the mysterious
reaction

Then who will call you ~~lover~~ if
your heart is so tiny.

57

At this dead of night why ^{are} you calling me again and again
I have ^{fallen asleep} ~~sleep~~ for a little while, still you do not allow me to rest.
Tomorrow I will have to pitch the tent ~~and~~ ^{at a new place} again.
So the tired ~~traveler~~ traveler is ~~having~~ ^{taking} rest on the road of the ^{caravan} ~~caravan~~ ^{savary}.

58

Oh my dear "Saki", that's the beautiful rosy and
well-shaped face
How can I forget it and the memory is more
pleasant than the Paradise
Oh, ~~that's~~ ^{the} leaves of ~~your~~ ^{your} eyes are nodding in sleep
slumber with the gentle breeze
Oh, ~~that's~~ ^{the} your figure is so delicate and ^{so soft} ~~so soft~~
that the petal of the rose takes the defeat.

59

If I have no hope to ~~get~~ ^{escape} from the
possession of your trap
And if I am to die in the mid-ocean
calling you in vain repeatedly
And if I did all wrongs at the forceful
flow tide of the youth
Still ~~but~~ can it not be mitigated at the fearful
singing of the ~~low~~ ebb-tide?

60

// 9 years // don't

I will never express my sorrow if I do not get you.
And this is my ^{only} consolation that I am dying ^{only} for
you. If I don't possess you, I shall not get your sake.

~~X~~ If possible please give me at least one sip
Even that is not possible give me the empty cup,
- maybe I will get the scent
(of wine)

61

Had you taken my kiss once at your soft cheek
I would not have come again and slept
for ever (to die) for ever.

If I ~~would~~ have got the cruel heart of my
Beloved at my bosom,

The sinful body of mine would have burnt away
and the fire of my desire would have extinguished.

62

The ^{fragrance} scent of "IT" creates wave in my heart
As if it has preserved the ^{fragrance} scent of your plait ^{in the evening}
in its heart.

~~None could know~~ how ^{on where} I got such a nice
fragrance of it.

It may be the fragrance of the your plait
is ~~floating in~~
is coming afloat at the gentle breeze.

here has
known
the perfume
of your hair

63

Don't beat me anymore Oh cruel dear as I can't
not bear it any longer

I do not know that the deception of vain illusion
is so sorrowful

The lightning of your eyes is crushing
thunder on my heart

How long can I live! I am ~~becoming~~
aspiring for the grave today

64

Don't you have ^{little} mercy in your heart ^{like a child}
as this tender age of mine

My life is full of hopes, so I beg help
from you

What is your gain in killing me - better I
will not want you anymore

To make love with you is nothing but a
great hoax.

65

Oh my dear, you will not understand the depth
of pain of my ^{a collection} empty heart,

You could have understood if you had loved
anytime and ~~that~~ lost you Beloved.

Your nature is to give pains ~~at~~ by ~~deceiving~~
deceitful tricks of illusion of

You have just given me pain today in
the ^{new} name of your Mercy



eccentric
(least picture
+ houses)

66

If you want to break the lamp which was made by you,
Then why you made that and kindled its light?

✓ I have never seen a whimsical like you
I always pass my time in anxiety ~~that~~ for
your uncertain act.

67

Oh I have known much of your justice which
is nothing but ^{injustice} ~~justice~~

✓ In then case it is palace whereas there is no
straw ~~for~~ over my thatched house

It is nothing but ~~an~~ insult to beg
anything from you

Is it ~~the~~ correct to assure pleasant music
of Harris in exchange of
~~the~~ awful hunger?

68

✓ When I saw you first in the beautiful
night of pleasant dream,

I just bestowed my heart to ^(you cruel) ~~(you cruel)~~
the play of fire of your
Beauty

Could

make
garland

68 could

✓ From that day began my wretched condition — the garland
of my hand remained in my hand
How could I offer that to any other body
(ie. it was not possible for me to offer it to other)
else?

69

But
don't
give
garland
if
I
don't
feel
it
for
something
else.

Please ~~keep~~ put off the garland, of ~~the~~ farewell,
my dear, which I gave you at the time
of farewell

Then put on again when your heart will be
awakened with the breeze of the dawn

✓ If there be no eagerness for it, then keep
it away very secretly,

And I will pick it up carefully in the
morning beneath the ~~best~~ tree
secretly?

20

to
write
the
last

Hasten my dear, ~~to~~ give me the cup quickly

1. The Horn of Israfil will be blown right now in
my loneliness

Such a ~~beating~~ shivering of the heart during
a ~~moment's~~ ^{of the day} illusion of dream.

✓ Everything will probably be made clear
— nothing will be hidden
today.

71

How long more I will live my dear? — my life is
almost exhausted,
My ~~the~~ heart is worm-eaten and outwardly I am
will dressed.
If such is the game of love, then I have no
desire to play it
My ribs will be going on breaking till death
in repentance till death.

72

Oh my Beloved if you are nought and if such
is your love
Then why you have attracted me for nothing
and trapping me to death
Give me the wine, dear, I have understood
enough the tricks of your love
The only truth in my life is wine and
the rest is the prison of
illusion.

73

Oh my dear,
Go on, playing you like my ~~love~~ — the lute
of killing by shivering of heart
Only the ^a lover will understand the attraction
of beauty of the ^{virgin} virgin of Beauty
virgin

My dear?
are you

73 Contd.

the extension
of love

Who says it is ~~forbiddin~~ and better keep it
Better not argue ~~if~~ today if anybody
says ~~it~~ is forbiddin by God.
~~Is it not justice to~~
Is it the justice to forbid the ^{expanding} expansion of heart ^{greater} (i.e. greatness of heart)
and is the religion is weighed in scale?

74

Oh "Kaila", Open the veil, the beauty-stricken "Majnun"
is weeping
If "Majnun" is alive today then you will gain ^{the} Paradise
It is ~~you~~ God who is creating the dolls of
beauty to worship Beauty
~~And~~ I find light in Beauty, alone
and the sin in darkness

75

The Paradise is full of Beauty where there
is no discontent.
And the despair is in Hell where the ~~God~~
Devil is the lord
Know it my brother the expansion of heart
lies in the worship of Beauty
And the desire for enjoyment is the sin
where the light of the soul is lost.

Love sent
moon
(picture)
man & woman

76

Smile again my darling, although that may result
in my death,

~~Still my dream of your smile~~

~~For~~ Without your smile my heart is
full of sorrow

I can feel the appearance of love in my
heart by your smile,
It is nothing but despair where there is
no smile

77

I have wandered in the lanes and bylanes
like a dog in search of you,
~~What~~ When you looked at me, I thought
it is the beginning of love.

My heart then ~~became mad~~ was trying
to find a place in your heart

Just at that time you disappeared in
somewhere in the room of darkness.

Transcends on
down in
moon

78

When I was out of my house at the hint
of your eyes
I had no sense of good or bad as I ~~was~~
forgot ~~lost~~ my own self

I ran after the mirage being dreadful
You then laughed ^{wickedly} in the midst of the desert.

Distraction!
all smiles
g.o!

Had you been sympathetic upon me, you would have been honoured,
 But if you go in wrong direction, you shall never get rid of illusion
 Today you insult me by turning your face from my side
 Tomorrow you will understand, my friends
 how pathetic is the music of sorrow.

Oh you heartless, if you want to give me pains
 then go on doing that,
 I shall not utter anything if I have the power
 to bear it
 Even the sorrow could have been my happiness
 but my desire to get you is in vain,
 Let there be comfort in my sorrow where
 there is no exhaustion.

He gets
 accustomed
 to grief & it
 ceases to be
 grief -

Oh my dear, ~~for~~ that you departed in the
 last ferry of the night
 And the owl sang suddenly in its unknown
 sorrow of its heart
 If ~~had~~ I knew it that your such departure
 would be for ever
 Then I would have given you my
 farewell kiss at the cost of all
 desires of my life.

At last I am, at
 the end of my
 desire.

*She (harsh) within the
shells of sorrow in
the ~~disappointing~~ ~~disappointing~~ ~~disappointing~~
the ~~disappointing~~ ~~disappointing~~ ~~disappointing~~
the ~~disappointing~~ ~~disappointing~~ ~~disappointing~~*

82

Oh my Sweetheart you left after turning the
hute of sorrow in what way
And you assumed the form of your shape in my
& music,
The memory of ~~of~~ my making lone with you
in my good days
It blunders, clutching at my heart
Is blowing thunder on my heart today at
the time of departure.

Tasted one moment's peace,

83

✓ In this ^{one} moment's separation thousand years
passed away,
✓ Still I could not find you although I am
searching day and night
I am passing my days alone in the room and I my
face is sad with pain
4 ~~And~~ And I ^{do} believe that you will come with
the cup in your hand.

84

~~Khiji~~ ~~said~~

Khiji *Khiji* *Khiji*
"Just coming" said 'Khiji' but three hundred
years passed away
You are also no less (than Khiji) and I am on the
verge of death today.

I was ~~a~~ waiting ^{in the lonely room} for you with the cup full with wine,
I could not do any pious work, and I am
returning home with empty
hand.

your
promise

(Woman's world.
just in
cloud)
PICTURE.

85

* All these are your lies and the writings on my
forehead are baselines.

Baseless is your optimism ~~and~~ ^{messages} that you would
grant interview after death

The game of hide and seek in this life; and the
meeting is for the life after death

cannot
wait

impatience

✓ Which has increased all my despairs throughout
the life.

86

You are wandering constantly by my side
like a dream

✓ Still there are seventy thousand veils
between you and me as you say.

Your beauty has made ^{mad} the kings, saints
and pious souls

And I am just talking to you ^{as a dog} ~~like the~~
howling of a dog

87

✓ You are thinking, ~~my dear~~ of tomorrow, my dear
whether the wine shall be there

⊙ Whether there be the Cup and sound sleep in the
grave

Whether you shall be in my heart
in the crowd of Hoories

And whether I shall be in association
with some new Hoori

88

I swear by this head of mine that this can
I will just play the game of tricks with ^{never be} ^(that I forget you)
the Homies

✓ All my heart is occupied by your love
And the blood corpuscles are singing always
by that influence.

89

I have spoilt such a pleasant life of mine
at the time of farewell

✓ It does not matter whether I got you or not
but you will be in my heart

The veil of your face will disappear and that
I know it for certain

You will weep for me in repentance and
that will be my win.

90

If this was in your mind that you cheat
me at the end

By not seeing me for a moment at this
time of cruel death

If everything was noted on my lot all
these happenings

Then why you ^{showed} ^{show} the beautiful white
^{fountain or} ^{river} river of drink
for nothing.

91

My lot is your creation
 ✓ You created my lot by your very
 with ~~your~~ all your love.

you (god)
 all that
 my fate
 so

That is why
 Still why I go away from you by the
 sin of your curse

Again the power of amendments was in
 your hand

✓ But you are sitting silently with pleasure
 When ^{his} turn of ^{came} your
 friend come.

92

? If the deep sleep falls on your eyes
 during this short time

He thinks he
 is dead, he
 the best, he
 expects to
 be working.

Then all that I searched for you throughout
 my life is the dream in vain

✓ I ~~am~~ was seated ^(after kindling the light) in ~~my~~ the room of darkness
 throughout the ~~the~~ whole night

When the light of the dawn was seen
 I saw the very empty bed

93

Oh! you that simpering and covering your ^{face}
 face by corner of your ^{share}

✓ I became mad by that and wander here
 and there with my
 thoughtful mind

I can not bear such of ~~you~~ any more
 such cruel egotism of yours
 Better you kill me by the arrow of
 your eye's look?

Women
old men
with roses
over, + full
moon.

94

Oh, the beautiful face of yours like the petals of
the rose,
~~How could I can I forget it I~~
~~which~~ The idea of forgetting that is like
as painful as death.

illusionary
love

The cold touch of yours in the night
in the dream of illusions of a night
will have ~~the~~ ^{my} pleasant sorrow and
of sorrowful pleasure in my life
for ever.

95

I remember, you said, — you will come in time
But you forgotten ^{your} promise just in
the ~~of~~ trap of illusion
of ~~that~~ few days
Alas, if I knew that you will forget me
in such a way
I would have locked the door to keep you
as prisoner till eternity

96

"Laila" is weeping and weeping, being confined
in the prison,
And "Majnun" throws ^{himself} violently at the door of the
prison being inflamed by love

the one
who is married
to other, or the
who want marriage
not

It is useless to say today — who is
more sinful
The flame of fire is burnt ~~the~~ on the other
way where you have to die
now.
(Muslim society in general)

97

Her smile slowly disappears in the twilight (dusk)
 of the horizon
 Then who comes in the courtyard of my heart
 wearing jingling anklet at her feet.
 And whose portrait is drawn on the leaves of the
 Banyan tree beside the river
 Still I cannot find her because she is
 walking in a zigzag way

98

I dream at midnight as if I am floating in
 the ocean
 My boat is very small and my beloved
 is sleeping with me.
 The jar of wine was by the side and there
 was much pleasure at heart
 All on a sudden a blow of the wind ~~saw~~ had sunk
 the boat due to sheer irony of fate

99

I wander ~~here and there~~ like a shameless
 in all quarters
 Some one abuses me like anything and someone
 beats me severely.
 I thought I would go away ~~far~~ as far as
 my eyes could take me
 But I come back again after a little while
 and such is the pleasant temptation

100

Who calls me in my own self whose response
I do not get outside
The memory of beauty appears ~~in~~ within the heart
~~but~~ which is not real in any
shape of being.
As much as I run outside, I forget the ~~real~~
beauty within my self.
~~The~~ Love dwells at heart like the musk
of the doe. /

101

When I loose my ^{own} self in the blue horizon
Just then the arms of my beloved clutch ~~me~~
me in the nothingness
And all my desire of the restless heart is then
lost within ~~it~~ itself.
And I hear the glorious utterances of "Mansur"
in ~~the~~ secret hute of my life

Underlined
words should
be kept. ☞

102

When darkness deepens in the black shed
of the evening sky
And the illusion of tune kindles the light
in the palace of dreamland.
Then I can see the reality at this place
of unreality
And I hear the call of "oneness" in this
minaret of the "Kaaba"

103

Electric light
Planes
and
women

My understanding was yet then unripe, and I had
(wisdom) many beautiful desires in mind.

So at this time of youth I have created enmity
with love.

I ~~do~~ know very well what will be the end
of this enmity.

~~There will be a little~~
~~trace of my heart and home~~
I shall have to loose all of my belongings,
heart and home.

Electric light
Planes
in
place

104

The start was very well - the trouble arose
in the mid-way

Everything was upset and to my great
misfortune I lost the way.

If I loose my way ~~as much~~ like this in
the midst of a maze

Then do you understand the result, my friend,
it is just a sleep in mid-way

105

Electric light
in
place

For whom I was awake althrough my life
— night and day
And I spoilt my health just ~~with~~
for the hope of seeing her
for a moment.

If ~~I~~ ^(you) could see ~~her~~ how beautiful she is

Your death would be a success after
kissing her feet once.

Could any
meet her
to kiss her
and kiss
her feet.

106

I aspire for one at the time of death whom
I did not get in life,
My heart became empty in this way which
is my calamity.

Whatever I have done throughout my life
is nothing but useless

~~All my accumulations~~
Everything of ~~my~~ mine was in the
debit side of the ledger and
nothing for the credit.

107

Alas! "Majnun's Daily" remains asleep in
the grave.

But the beautiful face of my beloved
remains mixed with the dust
(dust) of the way

And when a drop of water from my eyes
fell there,

It ~~lived~~ blossomed like a rose
in the garden of Muhammad

108

What for this life is and which way is its success
I could not understand this and my restlessness
was not over
Why we come, why we go and we laugh
and weep
And how we took our birth - as if we came
floating with unholy water

109

When I ~~see~~ look at the star at dawn - I recollect
 the memory of my beloved
 The beauty spot of her forehead awakens
 the memory of ~~that~~ sweet love
 in my mind
 The golden spot of her in between ~~the~~ her
 two ~~eyebrows~~ deep black
 eyebrows
~~Resembles~~ Looks like a beautiful star
 having two swords in two
 sides.

eyebrows
 like two
 swords

110

This traveller of the dreamland is tired
 of wandering this way and
 that way
 There is no distinction of day and night
 for him - it is all the same.
 And the ribs in the chest are being
 smashed in despair
~~And the ~~body~~ thin worn out figure ~~gets~~~~
 becomes thinner
 Why still hope in vain when the worn out
 figure becomes defunct
 further.

111

Alas Oh traveller, why you built your house in
 the middle of your
 journey
 And you have spoilt ~~it~~ in ~~an~~ anxiety such a
 beautiful life & yours:
 You have to proceed but you think unmindfully
~~Behind~~ the rest house, there a little ~~far~~ away
 and you shall have meet
 your beloved there.

112 ✓

I have become mad by the intoxication of beauty
 and my eyes have become sunken
 And the wounds of ~~on~~ my heart have increased
 one after another
 I have no knowledge if there is any other
~~fortune~~ fortune, greater than this
 That all the beauties of this Earth are forbidden
 for me.

113 ✓

When the disease of love captured me like the
^{extended on} vampire (bat)
 My body became sickly and my heart full
 of wounds,
 All types of physicians gave up the hope
 of my life
 And the rumour spread in all quarters
 that I am a great drunkard.

114 ✓

No definition was available as to ~~how the~~
 what type of disease the
 love is
 It spreads slowly like the germs of 'phthisis'.
 Be careful right now - Oh my luxuriant
 son
 There is remedy of all diseases but
 no remedy for this
 disease
 (of love).

115
Oh, who are you, playing on the pipe sitting
~~below~~ beneath the tree at other
I loose myself at the illusion of that tune
trembling with the restless rhythm
of life.
The flood-tide arises at the heart of the river,
and the waves are running desperately
to meet their beloved
They fumble down ~~at~~ over the heart of the
bank and report their sorrow
for redress.

Beloved
as my
sorrow

116
Oh the cruel friend of my heart (cruel & bosom friend)
You call me before the day is dawned
With this hard decision of the lot wipe out the tears
of my eyes.
When I entered the into the beautiful
garden of the youth,
I could not at all think that the thorn
of pain will run on my heart.

For my
sorrow

117
Oh the breeze of the dawn please deliver the
my message to the ears of my
that the memory of love awakens in my heart
with the music of sorrow.
The cruel ~~heart~~ shock of my heartless beloved is
has created the tune of at the lute of
And the fire is burning like the chaos with
the rhythms of the strings of
that lute.

In my breast
fire & sorrow
2 sorrow

118

My ~~life~~ life is empty and the wine is no more.
 she body of my beloved rolls on the dust — the external bed.
 The unmindful breeze brings the sorrowful
 nurse from the lonely ~~forest~~ ^{garden}
 And the ~~pain~~ lute of pain is singing the tune
 of chaos ~~in me~~ within my heart.

Beloved
 as the
 great
 since also

119

I heard whose tone while I was asleep
 at the latter part of the night
 It is long my beloved had left me and
 the door of ~~to~~ the memory is closed today.
 I lit the candle for nothing and came
 outside on the ~~a~~ ^{grass} jungle
 And the light of the moon smiled ^{of} with
 sorrow, looking at me.

Beloved
 storm

120

When the drowsiness of my sleep was broke in
 that night of storm in ^{such a} way
 That I was thrown somewhere and
 my beloved was thrown elsewhere
~~If it was the act of envy~~
 If there was ^{such a} envy in somebody's mind, at my
 happiness,
 Then why he came to see me as a friend
 for nothing.

*old man
not coming in
mid-ocean*

121

I do not know how I came in this way ~~to~~ of death
in the mid-ocean,
Will there be none to take me back to shore?
If you, the Lord of lot, are there behind the mystery
of creation
Then why you would like to kill me ~~by~~
after throwing me in such
death-trap? ~~death-trap~~

122

To fight with the lot is absolutely wrong and it
is really chaotic.
"I have been fighting since birth"
And in such a way the dawn of my life began.
From the day I was acquainted with wisdom,
The creation and destruction is ~~going on in~~ of
my own life is going on by some
influence.
"I have been created since birth"

*old man
not coming in
mid-ocean*

123

I have kept the stories of sins of my life ~~with~~
a secret ~~with~~ very carefully,
So that nobody will be induced to walk in
that way of sin even unconsciously.
I had not the least desire to walk in the
way of virtue
Still whatever virtue was done by me
was manifest to all,

124

I have no hope, so I am weeping and weeping,
If the boat of mine is destined to ~~sink~~, then
sink it in the bottomless ocean.
And ~~mix~~ my ~~life~~ in ~~nothingness~~ beautiful
and dream-like life ~~with~~ nothingness
And let the people on Earth ceaselessly weep
with the agony of absolute pain.

125

My life is in your hands, nothing left with me,
Who knew that this hide and seek game is so useless.
I have to sing this music of despair in the ^{twilight} of my life
All your mercy has been exhausted on me in such
a short time.

126

Don't weep in repentance because you may die in the
mid-way.
Whatever you want to do, do quickly at this
eleventh hour of life.
The anxiety of virtue and vice is meaningless, you just
keep your heart happy.
The Heaven is full of happiness in the bank of the
river of wine there.

127

Is the order of your God to impoverish your ^{young} self
Then why God has created such a beautiful
garden of flowers
Then whom you want give this beautiful garden
of flowers created by God?
~~The smile~~ My life with ^{cheerfulness} smiles keep the soul afire
Do not weep, my brother, in despair in this bank
of river (life)